CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. LISK, Publisher

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

"Jack Frost," complains the Boston Herald, "is flirting with us." Slap him on the wrist.

Perhaps the New Yorker who lived on grass would point to that as proof of his horse sense.

The tremendous apple crop of this year might arrange a pair advantageously with the wheat crop.

In what better way could a Newport heiress get her jewels before the public than by being robbed of them?

Prof. Benbow successfully steered his air ship for 500 yards at St. Louis. But it's a thousand miles to Washington.

It would suit Lipton if the rules of the game could be so amended that he could have his British yacht built in America.

An eminent sculptor declares the human foot is growing smaller, but it is understood he never worked with Chicago models.

The Brooklyn man who lived on grass for six months seems to have succeeded in reducing a meat diet to its first principles.

If Sir Thomas Lipton is going to race with an American-built boat manned by an American crew the cup is indeed in danger.

Hans, the educated horse, proves to be a fraud. Still he probably has brains enough to know what to think of his recent admirers.

It will take thirty yards of material, the dressmakers say, to make an autumn dress—but they won't bother Dr. Mary Walker.

An Ohio man has been arrested for killing a book agent. Possibly, however, the sheriff was new to his business and didn't know any better.

In order doubtless to dispel local prejudice against the practice, Boston papers announce that a woman 103 years old "takes a daily bath."

What a helpless creature is man! A convention of dressmakers says that big sleeves are to be in style once more and he cannot prevent it.

Close on the heels of Mr. Hill's promised retirement comes John L. Sullivan's equally conclusive announcement that he is "done with booze."

The folly of the woman who marries a man in order to reform him is exceeded only by the folly of the man who marries a woman in order to reform her.

J. Pierpont Morgan has acquired a reputation as a dog fancier. He gave $10,000 the other day for four beautiful collies. His money now is going to the dogs.

Experts in education aver that the wonderful Berlin horse, Hans, shows real power of mental concentration. Hans must be related to some mules we have known.

Maybe the reason why the Japanese soldiers get 45 cents a month pay, instead of half a dollar, is that the Japanese war department doesn't do anything by halves.

Western civilization is permeating China. In another generation it will not be considered a disgrace for a Chinese woman of high rank to stand on a broad footing.

Speaking about discipline, an educational expert urges the school teacher not to let bad boys know they annoy her. Just smile joyously when the bent pin strikes home.

London is getting giddy. The daughter of the lord mayor has been jilted by an Egyptian official and somebody exploded a bunch of firecrackers in Westminster Abbey.

John D. Rockefeller has given $100,000 to the Young Women's Christian Association of Cleveland. The members must resemble the biblical virgins who also had oil in their lamps.

Five American automobiles are sold abroad for every one that is imported to this country. Which seems to indicate that the automobile, besides having come to stay, has come to go.

Two Buffalo women fought with crow-bars for the possession of a clothesline. The loser is about to make business for the undertaker and the winner is being sought by a vaudeville manager.

An Alabama spellbinder got married between trains while on his way to deliver a speech in New York. It would have been better advertising if he had had the ceremony on the platform right after his speech.

It's noble in those Menominee (Mich.) girls who will wear on their silk stockings mottoes in praise of the town. But, name of Venus! What of the classical proportions of ankles so constructed as to afford advertising spaces?—New York World.

Incident of 1814.

(Special Correspondence.)

The 90th anniversary of the capture of Washington by the British fell on Wednesday, Aug. 24. In that month, and the year 1814, a British force landed at Benedict, Md., and, marching through the villages of Nottingham and Marlboro, advanced to Bladensburg, six miles northeast of Washington, and there defeated an American army.

On the night following the battle the invaders camped on a common, part of which is now the east plaza of the capitol. They were reckless with the torch. The sky was red with flames from the capitol, White House, treasury, war office and private buildings fired by the English, and from the navy yard, warships moored or building there, and bridges over the Potomac and Eastern Branch, which had been fired by the Americans.

The capture of Washington by the British is a long story, but it may be briefly told. The British threatened Washington for a year and a half before making a direct effort to capture the city. Despite this long warning the American authorities made no preparation for defense.

The British maintained a fleet of warships in Chesapeake bay and had made forays on Havre-de-Grace, Fredericktown, Frenchtown and other places in Maryland and on Hampton, Va.

President Madison and his cabinet thought the British would not attack the capital. In Washington there was not a piece of artillery, a regular soldier or a properly armed company of militia. There was not a redoubt on any approach to the city. Fifteen miles down the Potomac was Fort Washington, then called Fort Warourton, a frail structure mounting a few small guns, with one company of artillery to serve them.

The brig Ida, from Rochelle, landed at Boston May 12, 1814, and brought news that the allied troops had entered Paris, and early in June 1814, official Washington knew that several of Wellington's veteran regiments, released from European service, had embarked on troopships and, convoyed by a war fleet under Vice Admiral Cochrane, had set sail for the Chesapeake.

President Madison July 1, 1814, called the cabinet together to consider a plan for the defense of Washington. A report of the army on that date showed the force of military district No. 5 (of which the District of Columbia was a part) to be 2,154 officers and men. One thousand and eighty-three were at Norfolk, 532 at Baltimore, 320 in St. Mary's county, Md., 40 at Annapolis and 79 at Fort Washington. Not one soldier in the District of Columbia.

On July 4, 1814, a draft was made on the governors of Maryland, Virginia and Pennsylvania for militia. Depredations by the British in southern Maryland were increasing and alarm was growing in Washington. On the morning of Aug. 16, 1814, 22 sail entered the Chesapeake and joined the fleet already in the Patuxent river. The combined fleet sailed up that river and dropped anchor off Benedict.

The debarkation of troops began Aug. 19. Capt. Sir Peter Parker in the frigate Menelaus, with some small ships was dispatched toward Baltimore, and Capt. Gordon in the frigate Seahorse with another frigate, rocket ships and armed schooners was sent around Point Lookout and up the Potomac to take Alexandria, which he did.

The Americans were gathering troops at Washington. There were two brigades of District of Columbia militia and volunteers numbering 1,620 men. Then there were three regiments from Baltimore and two volunteer batteries. There were two other regiments of Maryland militia and one Virginia regiment. There were about 300 volunteer cavalry from the District of Columbia, Maryland and Virginia commanded by Lieut. Col. Tighlman.

The regular army of the United States was represented by detachments from the 36th and 38th infantry numbering 300 men under Lieut. Col. William Scott, one company of the 12th regiment, Capt. Morgan, and a squadron of dragoons under Lieut. Col. Laval Barney was ready to lend assistance with 400 sailors.

The American army for the defense

Old House Near Bladensburg Where Admiral Cockburn and Gen. Ross Ate Breakfast the Morning of the Battle.

of Washington was 7,000 men. All of these were raw recruits, excepting 900 enlisted soldiers and sailors. These men were to oppose about 8,000 English veterans. The Americans had 26 pieces of artillery, of which 20 were six-pounders.

The English column moved out of Benedict Aug. 20 and was at Nottingham, 15 miles from Benedict, on the evening of the 21st. The squadron of American dragoons was sent to harass the enemy's flanks, and the Americans moved down into Maryland to meet the invaders. After getting in touch with the English at Nottingham an order came from Washington to Gen. Winder to retire. He fell back to a country place called Long Old Fields, eight miles from Washington. The British advanced to Marlboro. They left that village on the morning of Aug. 23, and soon reached Long

Old Mill at Bladensburg From Behind Which American Riflemen Annoyed the Advancing English.

Old Fields, from which place the Americans had withdrawn.

On the morning of Aug. 24 the Americans, wearied by their marches and retreats, were drawn up near Bladensburg, with their backs to Washington, six miles away. Between them and the village of Bladensburg ran the eastern branch, fordable, but yet crossed by a bridge. At noon the enemy appeared in Bladensburg, threw rockets at the Americans and started to cross the bridge. The American artillery spoke, and the English retired with a loss of one killed and two wounded. Again the enemy advanced in two columns, one crossing the bridge and one fording the stream. Reaching the Washington side of the stream the British moved to the attack. The main part of the American line, after firing a few rounds, left the field. The troops rallied quickly and formed a line of battle one mile farther back, Barney's men being in the center. The fighting continued for half an hour. Barney was wounded. Col. Thornton, Capt. Hamilton and Lieut. Codd of the English army were killed. The sailors, aided by Peter's battery and Magruder's regiment, were fighting well. But the American line gave way. It rallied again and reformed three miles farther back, when it was ordered to retire through Washington and Georgetown. The troops were enraged at this order, and mutiny impended, but at length the little volunteer army left the field.

At 8 o'clock on the evening of Aug. 24 the British entered Washington, turning from the Bladensburg road into Maryland avenue and marching to the east front of the capitol. Commodore Tingey set fire to the navy yard, and the new frigate Columbia and the sloop-of-war Argus were burned. A party of American soldiers in Virginia fired the Great bridge over the Potomac and two bridges over the eastern branch were set fire to by our troops.

The British entered the capitol and applied the torch, using the 1,000 books composing the library of congress for kindling. The capitol of 1814 was a far different building to the capitol of 1904. Only the two little sandstone wings were standing. The central structure on which the dome rests had not been built. A wooden passage connected the two wings. The stone walls were not much damaged by fire. The English went to the White House. Madison, expecting a victory, had prepared a feast for the American officers. Madison and his cabinet fled, but left the feast. The English ate this and set fire to the building. They also burned the offices of the treasury and the war office.

On the morning of Aug. 25 the invaders withdrew from Washington, marched back to Benedict over the road they had come, embarked on their ships and sailed to North Point, near Baltimore, where they were badly beaten, where Gen. Ross was killed and where, during the course of the fighting "The Star Spangled Banner" was written.

Sunshades for Horses.

The Berlin Omnibus company, finding that the hats used for horses are unsuitable in the case of pairs, have introduced "sunshades" for their protection from the sun. These "sunshades" consist of a wire framework covered with canvas, and fasten to the harness. The advantage claimed for this novelty is that, besides protecting the animals from the sun, it allows a free current of air to pass over their heads.

Becomes a Tipster.

Robert Sevier, the chief figure in the Bell libel suit in London, and later ruled off the track by the Jockey club, has started a sporting paper, and gives "tips." In his salutatory he said he stood "on the solid rock of experience."

Expensive Cigar Case.

The shah of Persia is having a $5,000 cigar case made in Birmingham. There are to be no jewels in it, but it will have some magnificent enameling. It is thought it is intended for King Edward.

WALNUT IN GREAT DEMAND.

Germany Ready to Take All America Can Send.

A price is set on nearly every sound walnut tree in eastern Pennsylvania that has attained a diameter of at least three feet. The business of exporting walnut timber to Germany, where it is in demand for veneering, has reached such proportions that agents for the exporters have hunted out and made offers for almost all the limited number of matured trees of this species remaining within easy access of Philadelphia.

Bids are unnesitatingly made for trees that have shaded colonial mansions since the days of the revolution. Sometimes the owner resists the temptation for months. Then the amount of money offered is increased, and the removal of the old tree immediately follows. For a tree three to four feet in diameter at the base $25 to $50 is paid, its value depending upon its straightness and freedom from limbs. Trees of this size are generally more than fifty years old.

Sometimes a tree six or seven feet in diameter is discovered, and for this giant, whose age is measured by centuries, the price exceeds $100. The buyers take only so much of the wood as can be converted into logs at least a foot in diameter. The remainder reverts to the seller. The demand in Europe for American walnut is due to the fact that this wood is, to some extent, taking the place of the fast decreasing supply of mahogany in the manufacture of veneering for furniture.

A Popular Decision.

George Fred Williams, of Massachusetts, tells of a politician in that State who is rather well known for his extremely conservative temperament. A year or two ago the politician was a candidate for the assessorship of a certain county in the State mentioned. Just at the height of his campaign a circus visited the county seat, and local attention was for the moment diverted from the political situation to the wonders of the arena. Among the exhibits of this show was a freak billed as "the two-headed sheep," and there was much discussion as to whether the freak was two sheep with one body or one sheep with two heads. So intense became the difference of opinion among the countrymen that the matter actually got into the newspapers, giving rise to much acrimonious debate.

One day the candidate for the assessorship was approached by a number of individuals who differed with respect to the freak, and they informed the candidate that the matter was to be left to his decision in order to settle a wager.

After careful consideration of the arguments made pro and con, the politician smiled genially and said:

"Gentleman, in view of the fact that I am a candidate for the assessorship of this county, I decide that both sides are correct."

The Teacher's Side.

Representatives Mann, Jones and McCleary, all of whom were at one time schoolteachers, are fond of exchanging reminiscences of the time when they were respectively engaged in "teaching the young idea how to shoot."

During one of these discussions Mr. McCleary touched upon the matter of corporal punishment, and a hearty laugh went up from the others when the man from Minnesota related some amusing incidents of his efforts in that line.

"That reminds me of the remark once made by a fellow that I knew in my schoolteaching days," said Mr. Jones. "A number of us were talking of the very question now alluded to when someone observed that it seemed to him a pretty poor piece of policy for any teacher to lose his temper in the presence of his pupils. 'As for thrashing a pupil,' said this chap 'that's altogether out of the question. It ought not to be done.' At this,' concluded Mr. Jones, "my friend first referred to smiled in a reflective sort of way. 'I suppose I agree with you in that,' said he. 'Really I never become angry with my pupils, but at times I get terribly enthusiastic!'"

The Tide of Love.

As ocean clasps the yielding shore
My love would hold thee near;
I watch beside the heart's high tide
For tidings of thee, dear.
As one who waits for treasure ships
To bear across the sea,
I wait the treasure thy dear lips
Alone can bring to me.

In on the tide of love
Sail to thy victory,
All in the pride of love,
Banners unfurled,
Thou art my argosy;
Come to me speedily!
I am the mate for thee,
World of my world!

As night the tired earth enfolds
And lulls with soft caress,
My love would share thy every care
And comfort thy distress.
As morning runs to greet the sun,
While joyful mists arise,
My pulses toward thee madly run
While love bedims my eyes.

On the dawn-tide of love
Cometh the heart's desire,
Proud with the pride of love—
Fire of fire!
Love, love, I wait for thee;
Come to me speedily;
Thou art the mate for me,
World of my world!
—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Metals in the Transvaal.

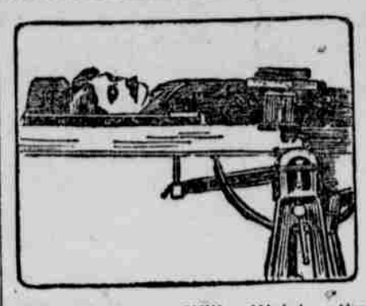
The Transvaal colony in South Africa is rich not only in gold, but also in other metals which received no attention during the Boer regime. The first step in the exploitation course has just been taken by erecting a furnace for smelting iron ore near Pretoria. Large deposits of this metal and of coal and limestone abound there in close proximity. It is contemplated to start a rolling mill and other iron works in the same region.

LATEST SCIENTIFIC MARVEL

Machines That Weigh Thoughts and Measure Senses.

Amongst the wonders of modern science must surely be included certain instruments and machines lately invented, by means of which senses and thoughts can be measured and weighed, and hitherto mysterious secrets connected with the human brain revealed. In fact, so remarkable have been the results of experiments with these machines that doctors and scientists of both the European and American continents have united in declaring them to be the most important discoveries of the age.

Perhaps the most interesting of these instruments is one by which the



This Machine Will Weigh the Thoughts of the Subject Who Lies Flat on His Back.

speed and duration of thought can be determined. The subject sits with his hand on an electric switch, connected with an electric clock, which measures the smallest fraction of a second. Immediately in front is an upright metal tube, inside of which runs a slender rod of steel, while directly opposite the eyes of the subject is an opening in the tube. As the rod slides down the interior of the tube a white disc appears at the orifice. The exact second this appears the rod touches a spring at the bottom of the tube and the clock is set in motion. The subject is instructed to stop the clock just as soon as the white disc appears. This he does for thirty times. The length of time required for him to do this is noted, and an average struck. This average is called his physiological time.

The subject is then told that the disc appearing may be a colored one. If so, he is to stop the clock. Should it be white, however, he is to pay no attention to it. The time required to stop the clock at the appearance of a colored disc is always longer, and when the physiological time is subtracted from the longer time the remainder is called the mental time—or, in other words, it represents the time of the object fixing itself on the eye, its passage along the optic nerve to the brain, and the action of the brain and impulse of the will directing, through the nerves, the finger to act.

In addition to measuring the speed

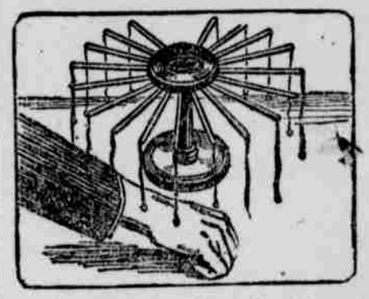
By the Use of This Instrument the Speed and Duration of Thought Can Be Measured.

and duration of thought, however, it is quite possible, with the aid of another wonderful scientific invention, to actually weigh the thoughts. This machine might be best described as a shallow coffin, exactly balanced on knife-blades so as to gently rock like a perfectly poised see-saw. The subject is placed supine within the shallow tray, and after his body has come to rest weights are shifted until an even balance is maintained. Graduated scales, spirit-levels, and indicators betray the slightest disturbance of the subject's equilibrium.

To have your thoughts weighed by this machine, you lie flat upon the shallow coffin with your hands at your sides. The operator will then ask you to think of love, hate, jealousy, or any other of the human passions. As you do so you will find your head falling, your feet rising, and the plane of your equilibrium so altered that, were it not for the stop-catch on the scale, you would find yourself turning a somersault. The opposite result follows when the operator asks you to think of running, jumping or kicking. In this case you feet will sink and your head rise in proportion to the intensity of your thoughts.

This effect is brought about by the action of thought on the blood of the body. The machine is, in fact, a keyboard to the brain, enabling the operator to follow the course and speed of the nerve telegrams sent by the brain to the heart, and then to follow what have been described as the "hurry up" orders of the heart for a new supply of blood corpuscles in whatever part of the body they may be needed.

It is also quite possible with this unique instrument to compare mental processes. It may be made to show,



This Strange-Looking Contrivance Registers the Sense of Touch.

for instance, whether multiplying 789 by 56 brings more blood to the brain than multiplying the same number by 26; whether the brain which is working out a problem in trigonometry weighs more than one which is following the lines of a puzzle in geometry; whether happy thoughts weigh more or less than unhappy ones, and, perchance, whether bad thoughts are weightier than those which are pure and virtuous.

Almost as remarkable as either of the afore-mentioned instruments is one which has been invented for measuring the sense of touch. This instrument consists of little discs, each three millimetres in diameter, suspended by fine, delicate thread from wooden handles, which are stuck into holes round a block. The lightest disc is taken out and touched on the skin, the subject having his eyes closed. If nothing is felt, the next heavier disc is used, and so on until the pressure is noticeable. The discs weigh from one to twenty milligrams, and with their aid it has been proved that the sense of touch in an average person is conveyed by two miligrams on the forehead, temple and back of forearm; five for nose and chin, and fifteen for the inner surface of the fingers.—London Tit-Bits.

General Grant's Wit.

"President Grant was not accredited with many witty remarks," suggested Gen. Barnum one evening at the Arlington hotel to the late Gen. William W. Belknap, twice secretary of war in Grant's cabinet.

"Well," responded Gen. Belknap, "an anecdote occurs to me in which Grant was not far from the point. He was speaking of Adjutant General Townsend, and said: 'I have just come from Townsend's office and I'm convinced he is the neatest and most particular man on earth.

"'Why, no matter how much I might need it, positively it would seem a sacrilege to disturb a paper on his desk. Each document is rolled up in white paper, tied with red tape, marked and carefully pigeonholed.'

"Gen. Grant sat musing a moment," continued Gen. Belknap, "then, removing his cigar, remarked: 'I'll tell you what will happen to Townsend when he dies. He'll be neatly rolled up in fresh white tissue paper, carefully tied with brand new red tape and labeled:

"'"Approved and respectfully forwarded. To be pigeonholed."'"—New York Herald.

The City of Gold.

A single unfurnished room in Johannesburg costs, with electric light from £3 to £6 per month, while small houses of about four rooms are eagerly taken up at £15 per month. The cost of building brick houses in a substantial manner at the present time may be estimated at 11d. per cubic foot, or say £200 per room for medium-sized houses, while stands 15 feet by 100 feet, range from £75 each in the less favored suburbs, say two miles south of the town, to £600 and more in the nearer and more fashionable districts in the north.

Why Jap Actor Balked.

In "The Second Fiddle," Louis Mann's new comedy, there is a small part cast for a Japanese. A real Jap was secured to play the part. From the moment of his admission at the stage door he showed a keen interest in the rehearsal, he thrust the special edition containing the war news in his pocket and applied himself to the mastering of his lines. On discovering that his name in the play was to be "Huishi," the bland smile forsook his face and approaching Mr. Mann he inquired if he could not be called by his own name.

"Why?" asked Mr. Mann, "what objection can you have to Huishi?"

"Huishi mean what you call cow. I no cow. I Japanese gentleman!"

The actor conciliated him, and on the distinct understanding that he was not in any sense regarded as a cow the Jap resumed his task and divided his attention wonderingly between the "business" and a pair of pink property corsets.

Sport Is Too Dangerous.

The death of George Leander of Chicago, who died as a result of injuries received from a fall on the Park des Princes track in Paris, is offered as another argument for a discontinuance of racing behind powerful motor cycles. Harry Elkes, "Johnny" Nelson and Archie McEachern are three other pace followers who met their death while traveling at terrific speed behind the sputtering motors.

The death of Leander is a hard blow to cycling as he was one of the best-liked men in the game. He was a big, handsome fellow of wonderful strength and vitality, and when he won the six-day race in 1902 he finished fresher than any other man ever completed such a journey.